



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

When the sky cries

[thecryingsky](#) [theboy](#) [myadventure](#)

40 1 4

Chapter 1 by Tailors <3

I sat on my windowsill as the rain beat against the window. The rain was creating a rhythmic beat against the side of the house. There there was a thud. I knew, that was not the rain. I looked out my window.

Chapter 2 by danisonphil



Outside was a slim young man, he was 18 at most. He looks afraid, terrified. He realizes I am looking at him. His expression changes from terrified to hopeful in a matter of seconds.

"Hey!" He shouts, "Help! Please let me in!"

"Sorry," I shout, "I don't let strangers in the house."

He moves his hand on chocolate brown hair. "Please! I will die if you don't open that door! I don't have any other options!"

If I let him in he will probably kill me, but if I don't and what he is saying is true I just killed him

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(a870788d6ed9b8fd294b7654a8c8526b_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(18065afa4ef6662bca9f3f6088f7de30_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(b985170eefb48b9b3ef593e79310e8f5_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)